Thus the Eternal Prophet was divided
Before the death image of Urizen
For in changeable clouds and darkness
In a winterly night beneath Ystos
The Abyss of Los stretchid immense
And now seen now obscurid to the eyes
Of Eternals, the visions remote

Urizen cries
Of the dark seperation appearing
As planets discover Worlds
In the endless Abyss of space
So the expanding eyes of Immortals
Behold the dark visions of Los.
And the globe of life blood trembling